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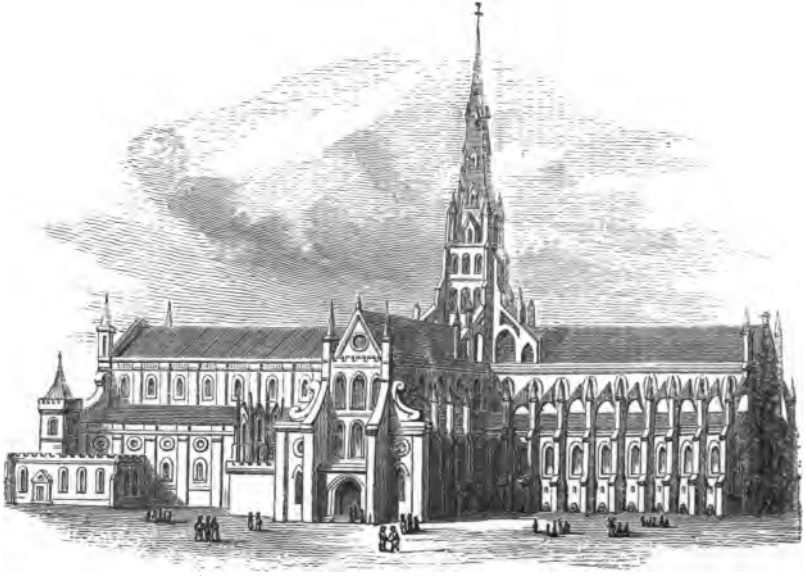

Old St. Paul's.

LONDINI quod RELIQVVM.

Ad virum Doctissimum, eundemq ; Amicissimum, GVILIELMVM LANGHAM, M.D.

PIçta parentali Londini funera Versu
Qui legis, et tepido proluis Imbre genas :
Parce, precor, lacrimis, abstersaq ; sordibus ora
Exhilara ; Phæbo læta jubente cano.

LONDONS REMAINS

Made English :

And Dedicated (with some small difference from the Latin) to the most Ingenious, and every way hopeful young lady, Mrs. MARY LANGHAM.

ALL you whose cheeks my LONDONS Obsequies
Once drenched from your watry Eyes,
Now drain those floated Grounds, and damme their Spring ;
I better News from Phæbus bring.

Collige Relliquias, nudataq ; carnibus ossa
  Dixerat, et gremio conde, Thalia, tuo ;
Fæcundos cineres ut nostris condimus Vlnis,
  Hæres ipsa sibi queis reparatur Avis :
Namq ; suis, Me Vate, itidem nova Troja resurget
  E Tumulis, Versu mox celebranda tuo.
Paret ; at incensam Instrans dum circuit Urbem,
  Ardet, et alterno claudicat inde Pede.
Sed sua solantur mancam spectacula Musam ;
  Atq ; ait, hæc nostri Carminis instar habent.
Imparibusq ; manent dum Tecta immista ruinis,
  Impare item Versu par fuit illa cani.
Tu tamen interea, Soboles Phœbea, faveto,
  Qui morbos succis, diraq ; fata fugas ;
Leniter et medica tractes mea vulnera Dextra ;
  Atq ; Machaonia, qua potes, Arte juves :
Sic captiva tuos ornet Libitina Triumphos,
  Dum sequitur Currus funere rapta Salus.

ERrabunda premens quas noverat ante Plateas,
  Qærit Virgo oculis pristina signa suis.
Dum nusquam apparent, (ne sit suspecta rogando,
  Fictaq ; ab irata crimina plebe luat ;)
Qua videt, (et per cuncta videt) discurrere Cives,
  Jungitur, et mistis devia miscet Iter ;
Observansq ; simul sparsas per compita voces,
  Ignotos populi discit ab ore locos.

Hæc, aiunt, PAULINA fuit venerabilis Ædes,
  Nec toto moles celsior Orbe fuit.
Tecta coronabant Parias laqueata columnas ;

Dear Muse, said he, walk the sad Round, and turn
  Thy tender Bosome to an Urn ;
Hide there the Sacred Dust : so we repair
  The Bird that to himself is Heir :
And so shall LONDON from its Ruines spring,
  And thou shalt its Good-morrow sing.
The Muse obey'd ; but walking burnt her foot ;
  (Her limping Verse to that impute :)
Sad was the sight ; yet this I like, said she,
  Poem and Subject both agree :
For, me thinks, whiles unequal Lines I payre,
  Like House and Ruine matcht they are.
Her Round perform'd, (sweet Madam) straight to you
  She crawles, with her Remarks, as due.
Your Vertue first, Relation, next, she knows,
  Concern you in the Cityes Woes :
And since she's told, [A Ladyes Hand doth Cures]
  She hopes that Influence from Yours.

ENtring the City once exactly known,
  Thalia found her marks were gone :
Whence, loath to ask her Way, for fear of danger,
  ('Twas death then to be thought a stranger,)
Silent, she joyn'd her self to every throng,
  And bade her ears supply her Tongue.
In dumb Procession thus my Muse did pass ;
  And common Chat her Tutor was.

This was, said some, PAULS Reverend Edifice ;
  The World did not its like comprise.
A Carved Roof its Marble Pillars crown'd,

Pensile et immenso fornice Culmen erat.
Area longa Domum summam commisit, et imam ;
Clivus et in plana est surgere visus humo.
Vltimaq ; in gracilem coierunt Marmora conum,
Arte aciem a longe decipiente rudem.
Porticus occiduos capiebat splendida Soles,
Vnde rubens tota fulsit in æde jubar.
Materiam ingenio vicit sculptura sagaci ;
Et celebre impositis Regibus auxit opus.
Sed simulac fuerat nimiis fervoribus ustum,
Dissiliens rimas undiq ; Marmor agit.
Impositæq ; ruunt dum vasto pondere moles,
Nativas repetunt vi penetrante, domos.
Quæq ; manent, rapido nutant erosa calore,
Exesas rupes ut maris Unda cavat :
Et veluti sæva quercum cædente dolabra,
Assula ab impacto Vulnere multa cadit.
Hæc fuerant, alii, Fidei Penetralia, dicunt,
Fornicibus lapsis est tumulata Fides.
Et periere simul doctæ concredita Turbæ
Pignora, fatali prodita Præda rogo.
Vnde ambusta, (Velut Cumeæ Oracla Sibyllæ)
Sparsa procul Ventis Pagina docta fuit.
Ista Ruina tegit Pluteos, ubi scripta Vetusta
Versavit tremula Turba minuta manu.
Prostabant istis Musarum scrinia Cellis :
Ars alibi in pretio non fuit ulla magis.

Sacra Vlnis fragmenta fovet, (sua Damna) Thalia ;
Dixit et in nostro prima cubate sinu.

And these to that, vast Arches bound.
Its monstrous length to the unlearmed sight
The Floor, and Cieling did unite.
Pillars remote, approach'd, which parted, nigh ;
And each step up-hill seem'd to lye.
A Noble Porch suck'd in the Western Ray,
And through th' whole House did it display.
Whose richer Art made the Materials vile ;
And with two Princes crown'd the Pile.
But, so intense was the surrounding Flame,
The Marble gap'd, and loos'd the Frame.
The Roof, fail'd by its Propps, forc'd into th' Earth,
To seek the Place that gave it Birth.
Now nought remains but Ruines rudely torn,
Like Cliffs which fretting Waves have worn.
Chipp'd, like the rough-hew'd Oak, when th' Axe doth pare
Its Trunk to an uneven Square.
These Vaults (said others) do St. Faith comprise :
False Faith ! write on her, Here she lies.
Rich Pawns the Letter'd Tribe did there depose,
But a deceitful Guardian chose.
Like Sybylls Leaves, the scorched Learning fell,
Scatter'd by Winds too farre to tell.
There trembling Boyes rubb'd out their Author's sense
On studious Thumbs, then suck'd it thence.
The Muses in those shops were woo'd and wonne ;
But Money made the Match come on.

This learn'd ; of all the Sacred Reliques, part
She grasp'd, and laid 'em next her Heart.

Dum tamen indulget grato pia Musa labori,
  Colligit et Gremio rudera digna suo :
Integer effossis visus restare ruinis
  Præsul, ab exequiis cui tria sæcla fluunt.
Integer et maneas ; neque sit crudelior ipso
  Turba tibi Tumulo, Pontificalis, ait.
Dum Discerpta illi venerando Busta profanant ;
  Ecce ! Reformatis tuta Sepulcra manent.

Constitit, et simul in vicinas lumina clades
  Volvens, indiciis condolitura suis :
Hospitium, Christi fuerat cui Nomen honori,
  Nudato horrendum vertice, prima videt.
Nobilis, hic, uni Paulinæ cesserat Ædes :
  Mole prior Pauli, nulla nitore fuit.
Onaratq ; Scholam largis proventibus auctam
  Munifica Civis plurimus altus ope.
Vidit : et ut surgant, dixit, tua Mænia, Christe,
  Tu pia prolifico Rudera conde sinu.

Contiguam ut vidit servatam ex Ignibus Ædem,
  In risum mærens temperat ora levem ;
Et mutilis, inquit, merito, Vulcane, favebas,
  Fabula si claudos dat tibi vera pedes.

Vestra prope astiterant Phœbi Collegia proles :
  Nec poterant statui commodiore Loco.
Namq ; Patris nostri vicum apte clauserat Amen,
  Prævia et ad Medicos jusserat ire prece.

Thus, whiles she spends her charitable pains
  On Sacred, mixt with Learn'd Remains :
Uncas'd, a Prelate, (on the Marbles Trust)
  The Third Age since, sent Dust to Dust,
Entire appears ; and so, if Rome, (said She)
  Permit, entire remains for me.
Whiles its Devotion plunders Tombs, 'tis seen,
  Protestant Faith's their safest Skreen.

Here my Muse made a stand, her weeping Eye
  Sent round the Neighbour-Coast a Spye :
Where, like a Wood devested of its Lopps,
  First CHRIST-CHURCH shew'd its naked Topps.
This Church, next PAULS was fam'd ; PAULS the more wide ;
  But this with it for Neatness vi'd.
And many poor Boyes from its School had grown
  To th' Honour of the Purple Gown.
May thy Celestial Patrons tender Care,
  (Said She) advance thy quick Repaire.

The bordering Hospital when safe She view'd,
  Her sad Face to a smile she skrew'd,
And said, Lame Forgeman, if the Tale be true,
  This Mercy was thy Brethrens due.

PHYSICIANS COLLEDG next, its Seat did Fit,
  Whether by Chance there plac'd, or Wit.
It stood at Amen, Pater-noster's close ;
  For he needs pray that takes a Dose.

Ignifluas sed sensit Amen, neq ; finiit Iras,
  Nullaq ; erat tanto par Medicina malo.
Surgite, ait, nostri sacraria surgite Phœbi,
  Et junctam rursus sentiat æger opem.
Proxima erant quondam speciosi culmina Templi,
  Nomina Structores SANCTA SEPULCHRA dabant :
Omne tamen Sanctum communia Fata profannant,
  Tuq ; Sepulta Domus Nominis Omen habes.
Una, ferunt, Campana manet, quæ morte luenti
  Crimina, in extremis officiosa fuit.
Et maneas, inquit, flammisq ; erepta, reposcas
  Authores tantæ qui modo stragis erant.

OCCIDUAM hinc cupidis URBEM perlustrat Ocellis,
  Exultatq ; simul Culmina nota videt.
Gratulor et Vobis, nostræ miracula Gentis,
  Dixit, ab insano non temerata Rogo.
Agnosco Petri Cathedram, Regumq ; Sepulchra,
  Fassaq ; Mortales Marmora mæsta Deos.
Atriaq ; augusti consultis clara Senatus :
  Quaq ; sonant rauci Jurgia docta Fori.
Cæsaream agnosco sedem, cui Nobilis Aula
  A Domino splendet nobilitata suo.
Tutum et ait, Dominum celebris tibi gratulor Aula,
  Tutam et te Domino gratulor Aula tuo.

Conversæ, occurrit discors sibi Nomine Vicus,
  Re, carus nimium, Nomine vilis erat.
Cui, (nisi cum magnos celebrabant Vina triumphos)
  Limpida ab aurato Fonte fluebat aqua.

A cureless Causon did the Colledg spend ;
  Nor did Amen its Furyes end.
Apollo's Council-house, said she, arise :
  Dark Cases need a Clubb of Eyes.
A lofty Pile, (now humbled) next appears,
  Once Christ'ned 'twas SAINT SEPULCHERS :
Which since it felt the all-interring Flame,
  The Saint lost, kept its empty Name.
They tell us here of One unmelted Bell,
  That toll'd Condemned Felons Knell.
This Rumour heard, hang still, said she, to do
  That Work for LONDONS FAUXES too.

Thus, Westward plac'd, She view'd the WESTERN TOWN
  Glad by its Tops it might be known :
And, (Englands Gloryes) I congratulate
  To you, (She said) your better Fate.
There stands Saint Peter's Shrine : Next, that, wherein
  What denies Princes Gods, is seen.
And there's the House where wisest Heads decreed,
  And th' HALL where nimblest Tongues are fee'd.
And there's WHITEHALL, a Noble Pile, although
  Its Royal Owner much below.
I joy you both, (may both Joyes lasting be)
  Of Thee, thy Master, of thy Master, thee.

Her Face once turn'd, she now beholds an Heap,
  Where stood a Street, misnamed CHEAP.
Here once a glorious Aqueduct did shine,
  Where Triumphs Water turn'd to Wine.

Discito Justitiam (flamma dictante) Platea,
  Dixit, et e nostro fota resurge sinu.
Vicinam spectans obliquo lumine Portam,
  Fixa super palis ossa manere videt,
Inferias Carolo cæsas : neq ; Flamma volebat
  Destitui exemplis Crimina tanta suis.
Musa, manete, inquit, sæclis documenta futuris,
  Et longas Regum Manibus esse Manus.

Respexit pariter quæ nomine nota Sionis
  Atria sunt tristi semicremata Rogo.
Gratulor et vobis, dixit, (mea Cura) Libelli,
  Relliquiæ stragis pars quotacunq ; manet.
Biblia sed cum sint Thecis exuta, precamur,
  Auspiciis surgas Bibliotheca novis.

Cella etiam hic periit peragrato dives Hymetto,
  Florilega inq ; favum mel cumularat Avis.
Infelixq ; (inquit) Volucris, gentilia Fata
  Agnosco : Flammis diripiuntur Apes.
Sed moris meminisse tamen, Vulcane, decebat ;
  Ardet Apis flamma, Mella manere solent.
Quin, melius, præter morem, Dea, (Mulciber inquit,)
  Nectare direpto sedula vivit Apis :
Vivit Apis, totamq ; iterum prædabitur Hyblam,
  Congeret inq ; novas mox nova Mella Domos.

At simulac Critices collecta Volumina Sacræ
  Percipit infausto comperiisse Favo ;

May Fire refine, and teach thee too, She cryes,
  As statelier, so more honest rise.
On the next Gate, unhappy Limbs there stood,
  That expiated Charles His Blood.
The Flames themselves were loath, that after Times
  Should lose the Vengeance of such Crimes.
This seen ; Sad Reliques, teach the World, (She sings)
  Long-handed are the Ghosts of Kings.

To SION-COLLEGE next She turns her Eyes ;
  Which, part-burnt, part-escap'd, She spyes.
Dear Books, (said She) your dangers were my cares :
  And now my Joy exceeds my fears.
Glad you are safe ; I gladder should become,
  Your House re-built, and you at home.

Here flam'd an Hive the Muses Bird had fraught
  With Honey from Hymettus brought.
Poor Bird ! (said She) this Fate attends thy Name,
  For BEES oft plun'red are with Flame.
But, Vulcan, yet, me-thinks, you Custom broke,
  For th' Honey sav'd, the Bees we smoke.
Yea, rather, thank me, Madam, (answer'd Hee)
  That took your Hive, and drove your Bee.
Your Bee preserv'd, will spread his buzzing wing,
  And to New Hives all Hybla bring.

Within this Hive, of all the Wealth She lost,
  The Sacred Criticks stung her most.

Ingemit, et nostri hæc fuerant pars Magna laboris,
  Inquit, et immensi Causa doloris erunt.
Infelix Bustum, periit quo tota Vetustas,
  Atq ; antiqua novum rudera Funus habent!
Cætera ut admittam sæclis reparanda futuris
  Damna, parem cumulum sæcula nulla dabunt.

Haud procul, excelsis olim PRÆTORIA pinnis
  Surgebant; Pario Marmore fulsit opus.
Alta duo Ætnei servabant Atria Fratres,
  Prætextaq ; frequens splenduit Aula Toga.
Hic populo Augustus reddebat Jurra Senatus,
  Et sua Prætori sella curulis erat.
Sedneq ; Vulcanum Juris reverentia cepit,
  Tuta satellitio nec fuit Aula suo.
Vidit, et exurgas, dixit, speciosior Aula,
  Atq ; frequens solita Curia lite strepat.

Qua numerosa olim doctis pulsantibus æra
  Suaviter ad varias sunt modulata notas.
Quaq ; repercussos inverso Turris ab ARCU
  Vibrarat quondam Musica Turba sonos :
(Subditus his Vulcanus erat, namq ; ære jubente,
  In tota prunas condidit Urbe cinis)
Nunc elingue jacet quondam vocale Metallum.
  Ludibriumq ; Rogis Arcus inermis habet.
Neve impune feras, (inquit) tu Mulciber ipse
  Mox alias Voces, altera Tela dabis.
Pergit et ad notam REGALI NOMINE BURSAM,
  Et flamme Victor, Greshame, dixit, Ave.

Dear Births, (said She) of my once-teeming Throwes,
  Now Parents of my lasting Woes!
Unhappy Flame, in which devoured lye
  Th' Ashes of all Antiquity!
No other losse disdaineth Times repair:
  But This, is Times and my despair.

Next GUILD-HALL, once, on Marble Pillars stood,
  Pillars, too proud of such a Load.
Two armed Giants were its constant Guard,
  Whiles thither peaceful Gowns repair'd.
Here, a grave Senate Causes did debate,
  Which the Lord Mayor adjudg'd in State.
But lawless Flames adjourn'd the Court from thence,
  'Gainst which its Guards were no defence.
But, Rise, (said She) more stately from thine Urn,
  And may the banisht Court return.

The next advance unto her mind did bring
  The Charms of an harmonious Ring.
The bended Bow shot thence reflected sounds,
  Made up of Musicks best Compounds.
Its Courfeu-Bell once flames in order kept;
  And rak'd up Fire till morning slept.
The Bow disarm'd, in vain now scar'd the Flame,
  And the shrill Metal dumb became.
Yet Vulcan, triumph not, (said She) for thou
  Shalt rearm the disarmed Bow.
Her next Advance the ROYAL CHANGE presents,
  Where GRESHAM thus She complements.

Hausit Opus fateor, (gemituq; hæc Verba profundo
Protulit) augustum, magnificumq;, Rogus.
Restituent tamen hæc, nisi fallimur Atria fratres,
Et strepet in pinnis vestra Cicada novis.
Te quoq; quam celebrant condente, Vicaria Bursa,
Interea in laudes visitur usq; tuas.

Viderat hic quondam REGALIA MARMORA Virgo,
Quæ meminit numeris sic cecinisse suis.
Tu dubio Hæredi, CONFESSOR, Regna relinquis.
Te violata premit, proxime HAROLDE, fides.
Anglia deinde patet VICTORI, at clausa cadenti est
Neustria. RUFE, feras dum petis, ipse peris.
Musa dedit Sceptrum HENRICO, Muræna Sepulchrum.
Crux et Amor STEPHANO pulchra Matilda fuit.
HENRICO Rosamunda placet formoso Secundo.
Corde Leo, ast Agni signa, RICARDE, geris.
Infensum rapuit Monachi vindicta JOHANNEM.
HENRICE in Proceres, Tertie, Bella geris.
Paruit, EDVARDO, conjunctis Cambria Scotis,
Primo. At sæva subis Fata, SECUNDE, veru.
Illustremq; Periscelidem, tu, TERTIE, tollis,
Privataq; alter, morte, RICARDE, cadis.
Rapta serunt Bella HENRICO Diademata quarto.
Paret Victori Gallia, QUINTE, tibi.
Excussit regnata jugum Lutetia SEXTI.
Regna, bis EDVARDUS, subdita, quartus habet.
Rex Titulo QUINTUS fuerat: quo, tertie, cæso.
Rex Titulo vacuus, Seeptra, RICARDE, rapis.
Tu, mistis, HENRICE, Rosis tibi, Septime, firmas
Imperia. OCTAVO, Papa jubente, fugit.

Haile, Flames Surviver; though thy Noble Pile
  Be burnt (said She, and wept the while)
Thy Grashopper (turn'd Cricket now) shall sing
  A welcome to its second spring.
Mean while, this to thy Memory is due,
  For one Change meant, thou built'st us two.

The ROYAL STATVES miss'd; her Memory,
  Their Chronicle did thus supply.
First, the CONFESSOR left a doubtful Crown,
  Which HAROLD snatch'd, and soon laid down,
The NORMANS Prize: whom dead, his Caen deny'd.
  For th' Hart, the Hunter, RVFVS, dy'd.
To Beauclerk HENRY Lampreys fatal were.
  Th' Emp'ress, was STEPHENS Love, and Fear.
Fair Rosamund did Second HENRY charm.
  And LION-HEART, the Lamb did Arm.
To JOHN, the Monk a deadly Wassaile clears.
  Third HENRY's Barons prov'd his Peers:
First EDWARD, first the Welsh and Scot did quell.
  Spitted to death Next EDWARD fell.
Third EDWARD, first the Noble Garter ty'd.
  Un-crown'd, the Second RICHARD dy'd.
Fourth HENRY's Arms piec'd up his Titles Crack.
  The FIFTH pay'd France her Conquest back.
Sixth HENRY onee lost France, and England twice.
  Both losses were Fourth EDWARD's rise.
Fifth EDWARD was a King; but for his Crown
  His Uncle DICK pay'd him in Down.
The seventh HENRY weds the Rival Rose.
  The EIGHTH, Romes Rival Power o'rethrows.

Præpropera EDVARDO Pietas et Funera Sexto.
  Innocuo rubuit sanguine sæva SOROR.
Virginitas, Pietas, PAX, Copia, gloria ELISÆ.
  Pax, Pietas, Artes, docte JACOBE, tua.
Martyrii titulo tu solus, CAROLE, fulges.
  Clementis Titulum CAROLUS alter habet.

Sparsa tot in cumulos Regum fragmenta Thalia,
  Mancaq ; membra simul, truncaq ; Sceptra videns,
Vestra, ait, hac (Reges) referuntur Imagine Fata,
  Fictaq ; par Vobis Marmora funus habent.
Fata tamen CAROLO sint segnia : sana senectus
  Obrepat lento, lento abitura Pede :
Postq ; suos alio reparatos Marmore Patres,
  Sera ipsum ad Patres colligat hora fuos.
Et fallant nova vaniloquos ostenta Prophetas ;
  Et lapsus mendax Omen habeto Lapis :
Exactusq ; Anno Numerus ter sextus in uno,
  Anti-Monarchistis somnia falsa probet.

Pergere et ad Thamisin, (dilectaq ; flumina Musis
  Sæpe canunt Vates) sollicitavit Amor.
Hic refluas Moles augusta repercutit Undas,
  Atq ; duplex solido Fornice Ripa coit.
Summum etiam Pontem fastigia celsa coronant,
  Despicit atq ; frequens inde habitator Aquas.
Sed fremit injectas subterflua lympha catenas,
  Et gemit obstructas fluctibus esse vias.
Audisti ; et vindex adero, (Vulcane) gementi,
  Dixisti ; et rupto fornice lympha flues.

Sixth EDWARD early ripe, did early rot.
  A bloody Reign did MARY blot.
Peace, Plenty, Piety, the VIRGIN fames.
  Religion, Peace, and Learning, JAMES.
A Martyrs Name First CHARLES alone doth bear
  May [Merciful] the SECOND wear.

The dreadful Wrack now all together flings;
  Crowns, Scepters, and the Trunks of Kings.
And, like your Statues, Kings, said She, you must
  Once mingled be with common Dust.
But, Heavens, CHARLES his Fate delay! may slow
  Arrive his Age, and slower go.
May he his Fathers in new Marble case:
  And late with's Fathers take his place.
And you, who dream't o'th' Fall of Kings, at last
  Grow wise, now Sixty-Six is past.
Come off (at least) like Oracles; and say,
  Your Credit's sav'd; These Kings are they.

Muses love streams. Whence prompted by Loves Fires,
  How fares the Thames! mine, next enquires.
On Arched Stone a Noble Frame here stood
  To wed Two Towns, and check the Flood.
Its lofty Tops with Princely Buildings crown'd,
  'Midst Waves stood as on solid Ground.
But oft the roaring Tydes assay'd, in vain,
  To break the Adamantine Chain.
This Vulcan heard, and, Grieved Floods, (said He)
  Your Liberty receive from Me.

Parte tamen labefactata, Te, (Mulciber) ajunt
  Extemplo incepti pænituisse tui.
Nam timuisse ferunt ne surgeret unda soluta,
  Et Thamisis Dominæ libera ferret opem.
Musa videt ; Celebresq ; premant tua flumina Moles,
  Inquit et usq ; fremens despiciatur Aqua.
Tu quoque, queis prudens Iras, Vulcane, premebas,
  Invitus deinceps discito frænа pati.

Astiterat Tabulata Domus, multo unde labore
  Flumineam in calices Antlia duxit Aquam,
Docta per anfractus varios ascendere Nympha
  Dædaleis solita est Tecta subire viis.
Mulciber, at rapidis succumbas Machina flammis.
  Dixerat, in clades ingeniosa meas.
Musa, gemens perlisse suas ubi percipit Artes,
  Inquit, et artifici Machina surge Manu.

Prospicit hinc notum deterso abdomine Vicum,
  Unde fuit tanti Fons et Origo mali.
Dixit, et æternis damnatus surge Cloacis
  Viculus, infamis nomina Cladis habens.

Hinc conspecta manet Castelli Regia Moles.
  Arx est tuta Loco, tutior Arce Locus.
Julius hæc fertur struxisse Palatia Cæsar,
  Obtineat siquam Fabula prisca fidem.
In latus omne patens Turris circumspicit Vndas,
  Cogit et Ignivomis in sua Jura Minis.
Omnimoda hic Mavortis erat congesta supellex,
  Quæq ; tegunt homines Arma, quibusq ; premunt.

Which Word in part made good ; it since appears,
  He took new Counsels from his Fears.
For doubted 'twas, th' enlarged Stream might swell,
  And for its Soveraigns sake, rebel.
This learn'd : Fond Waves, wear still your Noble Chain,
  Your Pride (said She) and not your Pain.
And may thy Furyes now by Fear repell'd,
  (Vulcan) henceforth by force be quell'd.

Near by, the River hal'd by Engines force
  Beyond the Level of its source,
And branch'd by secret Labyrinths abroad,
  In private Kitchins was bestow'd.
Pernicious Engine for my ruine fram'd,
  Burn thou, (said Vulcan) and it flam'd.
Dear Engine, (said the Muse) be thy repair,
  Thy skilful Artists second Care.

The next place view'd, was, where the Flame began,
  From empty'd Tripes call'd Pudding-Lane.
And ne're (said She) to greater Honour rise,
  Thou source of Londons Tragedies.

The Royal Tower next escap'd she spi'd,
  By Art and Site joynt-fortifi'd.
The first of Cæsars, (if you credit Storyes)
  Added this Pile to's Brittish Gloryes.
The dreadful Terror of its Thund'ring Flames,
  Gives Law to the surrounding Thames.
Here, Mars his Storehouse yeilds all sorts of Arms,
  Both to repel and threaten Harms.

Hic quoq ; signantur Titulis et Imagine Regum
  Mortales animos quæ Magis Arma domant.
Præsidio tutam Carolus sibi fecerat Arcem :
  Præsidio at fuerat tutior illa Dei.
Sed tremuit merito tanto obvallata calore,
  Cui satis ad Clades una Favilla foret :
Et nisi divino superesset munere sospes,
  Flagrassent uno Regna Britanna foco.

In sua dum reduces vertit vestigia plantas,
  Spargit et hinc lacrimas, spargit et inde preces.
Conspicit Aurificum flammis arsisse Tabernas,
  Nomine ubi Italico nota Platea fuit.
Quæq ; dedit Gramen perituro Nomina Vico,
  Non superest tantis Herba minuta focis :
Gratia sive dedit grato sua Nomina vico,
  Nunc superest tantis Gratia nulla Rogis.
Angulus at juxta restat de funere raptus,
  In quo (LANGHAMIDÆ) portio vestra fuit.
Eminet alta Domus, quæ tantis obsita flammis
  Nuper erat, plusquam Voce, PROPINQUA CRUCI.
Magna Domus, minor at Domino, cui copia Menti
  Suppetit, et magnas Mens magis ornat opes.
Larga manus memores solita est fecisse merendo ;
  Et sensere Scholæ, sensit Egenus opem.
Importuna, videns, vix pressit Gaudia Musa :
  Dum grave diducto Carmen ab ore sonat.
Discite, quam valeant flammas benefacta sopire,
  Rursus in Authorem jussa redire suum.

Here too, Kings Names and Faces authorize
  Arms us'd for greater Victories.
A Royal Guard this Pile in safety kept:
  He, it, and them, who never slept.
The siege of Flames this Fort did justly scare,
  Which one small spark had toss'd i' th' aire.
And, but that Heaven interpos'd to save,
  That spot had been Three Kingdoms Grave.
Whiles from these Sights the Muse returns, and here
  Scatters a pray'r, and there a Tear.
In Goldsmiths Street, known by th' Italian Name,*
  She saw the dreadful Prints of Flame.
And that which GRACES some, some GRASSES, call,
  (No matter which) now's none at all.
Its Grace, this Ruine shews, but mortal was;
  And wither'd, like its Embleme, Grass.
At th' other end, a Nook there was repriev'd
  In which the LANGHAMS Seat surviv'd.
Once CROSSBY'S 'twas; and thence the Name, although
  That Name ne're match'd it so, as now.
A Noble Seat of a more Noble Lord,
  Where Mind doth with his Wealth accord.
This great, that generous, Friends by bounty made;
  Those pay'd him Pray'rs, Pray'rs ruine stay'd.
Scarce could the Muse forbear ill-tim'd Joyes,
  But could not this instructing Voyce;
Good Works quench Fires, whiles they ascend, (like rain)
  In our needs to desend again.

* Lombard Street.

Hic quoq ; GRESHAMICIS TITULIS COLLEGIA fulgent.
  Proximaq ; infames non tetigere Rogi.
Non minus hæc Helicone suo dilexit Appollo
  Atria, et Aonii Turba novena chori.
Omnimoda e celsis sonat hic Doctrina Cathedris ;
  Dotatasq ; Artes quî profitentur, habent.
Philosophi hic Regnant, et Reges Philosophantur,
  (Unica enim tantis syllaba danda Viris)
Qui Reges socios Tituli splendoribus æquant,
  Sed faciunt Titulis splendidiora suis.
Vapulat hic veteris jurata in verba Magistri
  Credulitas, facili tramite docta sequi.
Hic celata diu Natura Arcana fatetur ;
  Velatumq ; nihil quod tueatur, habet.
Hic formidandam cataphracti Pulicis Hastam
  Qui videt in Tubulo, vulnera magna timet :
Quosq ; leves ictus compuncta cuticula sentit,
  Majores dubitat sensibus esse suis.
Squameus et Capitis spectantes Incola terret ;
  Nata nec ista putant Corpore Monstra suo :
Dumq ; unco tenuis prensatur Crinis ab ungue,
  Creditur Herculea Clava tremenda manu.

Parva loquor. Magnum est, paret quod sensibus æther,
  Atq ; oculis, Mentes quæ latuere, patent.
Tu lustrata, novis nunc, Cynthia, rupibus albes,
  Et maria agnoscis qua modo Dumus eras.
Inq ; tuo maculæ spectantur, Cynthie, vultu.
  Falcifer atque; Ansas queis teneare, geris.
Tu, quoque, Mars, tu blanda Venus, tuq ; aliger
    Hermes,

Nigh, GRESHAM-COLLEGE stood ; and (which is more)
  Yet stands, though Ruine knock'd at door.
Apollo and the Nine, oft here resort ;
  And Helicon's the thinner Court.
Here learned Lectures on all Themes are read ;
  And Arts endow'd, Professors wed.
Philosophers here govern Earth and Skies ;
  And Kings Themselves Philosophize.
The Fellowship a Royal Title wears :
  But things beyond their Title, dares.
Old Masters here are school'd again ; and must
  Now learn by Trial, not by Trust.
Here, Nature's Cabinet is expos'd to sight ;
  And all her Shop held up to light.
Here, in a Tube, the armed Flea doth bear
  Death on the point of's dreadful Spear :
And he that feels it, (whiles he sees it such)
  Believes his Eye before his Touch.
Here, he that views the Native of his Head,
  Disclaims the Monster that he bred:
And from th' Hair-Clubb his Armed Paw doth wield,
  The place in which it grew, doth shield.

But, these are small things. It's much, that the Skye
  Where Thought ne're pierc'd, admits the Eye.
White Rocks, the Moon, a second Albion make ;
  And that's a Sea, which was a Brake.
Sol's face now, Ladyes, Beauty-patches wears,
  And Saturn's like a Pot with Ears.
Yea, Jove, and's Guard, and Heavens King-at-Arms,
  Warr's God, and Venus with her Charms ;

Cumq ; Satellitio Jupiter, Ipse tuo ;
Panditis insolita in tenui spectacula Vitro :
Nec sunt Astra minus Pulice not a levi.
Tu que, animo qui Vota Orbem fecere Minorem,
Hic fieres animi compos, (Avare) tui :
Si modo quæ ignotos patefecit vitrea Mundos
Machina, ad hos Mundos et docuisset Iter.

Quid ? quod in Exiguis trutinatur Lancibus Aer,
Vertitur et pluma justa Statera levi ?
Regna quod Imperiis parent Neptunia doctis,
Et fluit ad Leges mobilis unda Novas ?
Certa quod immensi capitur Mensura profundi,
Et vacuum post hac Nomen Abyssus erit ?
Quod situla in salso, quaqua patet, æquore mersa,
Excluso hauritur dulcior Unda Sale :
Quod mutare Vices Anni quoq ; Tempora cogunt,
Friget et æstiva mista Lagena nive ?
Quod liquefacta novos acquirit Terra fluores,
Inq ; novos moles consolidantur Aquæ ?
Quod vibrante fugax motu dum præterit Hora,
Pendula Sole Dies certius æra secant ?
Mox quoq ; Marmorea lapidescent Robora crusta,
Occludentq ; suas Ignibus Arte vias.
O utinam Petris ita loricata fuissent,
Materiam flammis quæ modo Ligna dabant !
Staret adhuc forsan, neq ; nostræ flenda Camœnæ
Urbs fuerat rapidis Esca vorata Rogis.

Tu quoq ; quæ versas cecinisti Musa figuras,
Materia hic dives nobiliore fores.
Hic exhausta tumet peregrino sanguine Vena,
Transmissæq ; Animæ non sua Membra fovent,

Each, in a narrow Glass strange sights displays :
  And Starres are known, as well as Fleas.
Yea, Thou, whose greater Mind th' old World outgrew,
  Might'st here each Night descry a New :
Though that would grieve thee too, except the way
  To th' New Worlds were as known as They.
'Tis much, that Ayre it self in Scales is weigh'd ;
  And Scales by smallest Atomes sway'd.
That lawless Seas new Laws of Motion know,
  And by learn'd Measures ebb and flow.
That the Ocean's rendred fathomable, and
  Abysse, for a meer Name doth stand.
That from the Briny Pond new Buckets fill'd,
  Excluding salt, fresh water yield.
That Summer-snow (the year inverted) cooles
  Th' offensive heat of flaming Bowles.
That Water's harden'd to an Earthy Mass,
  And Earth dissolves to what It was.
That Time more sure doth by vibration run,
  And Pendulum-Watches set the Sun.
Yea, shortly, Timber shall the Fire repell,
  When crusted with a Marble shell.
What pity 'twas, th' Invention came too late
  These Ruines to anticipate !
For then had London been flame-proof ; nor had
  My Muses subject been so fad.
He too, that sung chang'd shapes, might hence enrich
  His Muse, without a God or Witch.
Here, empty'd Veins with blood adopted swell,
  And Souls in Foreign Bodies dwell.
Whence young juyce shortly wither'd Limbs shall fill.

Mox effœta novo calefient corporo succo,
  Et refluet celeri pulsa Juventa pede.
Primaq ; præcipitem accerset lanugo senectam,
  Induet et canas Arte jubente, nives.
Integer inq ; suum Pylades transibit Orestem,
  Nec Pyladi frustra nomen Orestis erit.
Forsan et ambiguo dum ludunt Corpore Mentes,
  Eludent docto ferrea Fata dolo.
Quin et Pastori latrans famulabitur Agnus,
  Balantesq ; metent pascualæta Canes.
Hinniet, et fremitu sibi prælia poscet Asellus,
  Et Sonipes raucos proferet ore sonos.
Inq ; Hominem dum grata Jovi transfunditur Ales,
  Mox læves Artus insita Pluma teget ;
Et tibi ; quas frustra tentavit sutilis Ala,
  Icare, donabit propria penna vias.
Denique, mille colunt celebrem Miracula sedem,
  Quæ non sunt Elegis concipienda meis.
Restat : at afflatos vultu confessa calores
  Discolor a fœdo redditur Igne Domus.
Vidit : et hac una minuis tot crimina Laude,
  Musa ait ; et veniam Lemnie, habeto meam.
Cætera ut invisit tantæ invidiosa ruinæ
  Fragmina, et e Magna quod super Urbe fuit.
Plurima tacta videt flammis lambentibus, ægre
  Erepta insano semicremata Rogo ;
Integra pauca, (Hostipariter prædanda relicta)
  Nunc Dominis cumulant lucra, recepta suis.
Sed nolite, monet, nimio conducta locari ;
  Ne nova vos, pressis Fratribus, Ira premat,
Non vobis rapidus fecit stipendia fervor ;
  Sed Domino Obsequium præstitit ille suo.

And Time remount the passed Hill.
Yea, hastened Age shall Childhoods Neighbour grow.
And on the downy Chin shall snow.
Pylades shall into his Friend be turn'd,
And he himself to him resoun'd:
So that, when one must dye, the Fates shall be
Puzled t'unriddle which is He.
Yea, barking Lambs their flatt'ring Tayles shall rear,
And bleating Dogs their Pastures shear.
The neighing-Asse shall at the Drumme rejoyce,
And hoarse shall be the Horses Voyce.
Tapp the Eagle into Man, and 'tis presum'd
Smooth Ganymed will soon be plum'd:
And Icarus with native Wings shall flye,
Where borrow'd Plumes in vain did try.
In summe: A thousand Wonders here do dwell,
Too great for my poor verse to tell.
The College stands, but in its visage bears
The marks that justifie its fears.
This seen; I thank thee, Vulcan, (said the Muse)
This Pleads thy former Pranks excuse.
Hence, all the envy'd Fragments that remain,
Her searching Eye doth entertain.
Some lick'd by scorching Flames, discolour'd were;
Where Ruine only wrote, [How near!]
Others entire, (though once alike resign'd)
Their Lords, restor'd with profit, find.
But make not others Losse, your Gains, (She says)
Oppression, Mercy ill repays.
The Flames from you received not their Pay,
But Heavens Commission did obey.

Quæq ; alios nunc Fata premunt et vestra fuissent.
  Se paribus meritis par quoq ; pœna foret.
Vos quoque, quæ subeunt trepidantes Rudera Cives,
  Murorumq ; graves mole tumente Minæ ;
Auspiciis Cœli et Caroli surgetis : Eritq,
  Nobilior Damnis Urbs rediviva suis.

And had a like Desert, like rigour found,
  Your Topps alike had kiss'd the Ground.
And you too, ragged Walls, which men walk under
  Possess'd at once with fear and wonder ;
Rise to God's Honour, and the King's ; and grow
  More glorious by your Overthrow.